

Law and Order Triumphs

Manning to Conduct the Affairs of the State for Two More Years

CANSLER, OF TIRZAH, SWEEPS THE STATE, BEING ELECTED BY AN OVERWHELMING MAJORITY

MANNING 72,152
BLEASE 66,426

Governor Richard I. Manning has been reelected governor of South Carolina by a safe majority; James Cansler has been elected railroad commissioner by an overwhelming vote, and the early returns indicated the election to congress of Fred H. Dominick in the third congressional district over the incumbent, Wyatt Aiken, although the full returns may change this race.

The latest returns, which accounted for 138,578 votes, gave Manning 72,152 and Blease 66,426. There were probably less than 10,000 votes yet to be heard from.

Cansler was elected by a large majority over Albert S. Fant, Cansler carrying nearly every county.

The vote in Charleston for governor was very close, with the possibility of Manning carrying the county by a small margin. Manning carried Greenville, and ran close to Blease in Spartanburg, and full returns may put Manning in the lead in that county.

In Newberry county, the home of Blease, with only a few small boxes out, Manning received 1,502 and Blease 1,556. Sumter county, Manning's home, gave the governor 1,551 and Blease 752, with a few boxes to be heard from. Anderson county gave Manning 2,247 and Blease 3,590. In Laurens the governor received 1,723 and Blease 2,055. This is the home of Mr. Cooper.

Richland county gave Manning 2,634 to Blease's 2,759. Orangeburg gave Manning 2,765 and Blease 1,615. In Barnwell the governor received 1,325 and Blease 833. With nearly complete returns from Aiken, Manning received 1,914 and Blease 2,232. Colleton gave Manning 1,370 and Blease 1,155. Florence went strong for Manning, giving the governor 2,249 to Blease's 1,836. Greenville gave Manning 4,576 and Blease 3,998. The total vote in the State is expected to be close to 150,000.

KIRKLAND, BRABHAM, ROWELL, AND OTIS L. COPELAND ELECTED

Steadly, Staley, Fail and Bishop Elected Cotton Weighers in Bamberg County

A. L. Kirkland is elected clerk of court, defeating J. D. Copeland, Jr., by 117 votes.		Probate Judge.		Hunter's Chapel 7 40	
J. J. Brabham, Jr., is elected probate judge, defeating R. P. Bellinger by about 200 votes.		R. P. Bellinger 609		Clear Pond 6 14	
R. W. D. Rowell is reelected auditor and superintendent of education, defeating E. L. Price by 212 votes.		J. J. Brabham, Jr. 810		229 347	
Otis L. Copeland is elected county commissioner, defeating A. G. W. Hill, the incumbent, by a vote of nearly two to one.		Auditor.		Denmark.	
The following is the vote received by each candidate in the county contests:		R. W. D. Rowell 817		Cain Staley	
Clerk of Court.		E. L. Price 605		Lees 13 15	
J. D. Copeland, Jr. 650		County Commissioner.		Denmark 93 120	
A. L. Kirkland 767		Otis L. Copeland 932		Hightower's 9 28	
		A. G. W. Hill 472		115 163	
		The following is the vote of the county for State officers:		Olar.	
		Governor.		Fail Temp't'n	
		R. I. Manning 996		Colston 20 41	
		C. L. Blease 409		Olar 135 32	
		Railroad Commissioner		Govan 19 48	
		James Cansler 867		174 121	
		Albert S. Fant 551		Ehrhardt.	
		The following is the vote for cotton weighers in the county:		Bishop McMillan	
		Bamberg.		Ehrhardt 117 79	
		Crider Steadly		Kearse 65 79	
		Midway 11 32			
		Bamberg 184 196			
		Edisto 21 65			

HOW THEY VOTED IN BAMBERG COUNTY IN THE SECOND PRIMARY TUESDAY

BOXES	COUNTY OFFICES						STATE OFFICES			
	Clerk Court	Judge Prob.	Au. & Sup.	Co. Commis.	Governor	R. R. Com.	Copeland	Hill	Bleale	Manning
National Guard	18	25	13	30	20	23	29	14	17	26
Midway	251	132	223	158	192	195	228	152	140	240
Bamberg	5	23	8	20	2	26	6	22	6	22
Lees	100	97	76	121	73	123	180	17	34	161
Ehrhardt	11	53	11	54	33	32	53	11	14	51
Kearse	45	42	73	14	27	61	15	70	38	49
Edisto	18	43	22	40	47	15	53	9	24	36
Colston	8	39	23	24	11	36	25	22	3	45
Hunter's Chapel	16	152	32	136	94	74	146	22	33	134
Olar	113	102	91	123	53	161	103	103	61	148
Denmark	14	23	3	34	5	32	20	17	11	26
Hightower's Mill	40	27	19	48	30	37	61	6	20	46
Govan	11	9	12	8	18	2	13	7	8	12
Clear Pond	650	767	609	810	605	817	932	472	409	996
Total	650	767	609	810	605	817	932	472	409	996

Manning 996, Blease 409.

Bamberg county gave Governor Manning a most flattering vote. The governor received in this county 996 votes, to 409 for Blease. This is a more than two to one vote, and is no doubt the direct result of the excellent work done in this county by friends of the governor. Every box in the county gave Manning a majority.

NO PROTEST FOR BARE LEGS.

New Bathing Rules at Chicago Beaches Find Favor.

Girlish bare legs on the municipal bathing beaches stand approved. Under the new rules governing bathing at the city beaches, girls are not required to wear stockings and most of them don't.

"I haven't received a single complaint about the new bathing costumes," said Alderman Block, chairman of the committee on parks, playgrounds and beaches. "It appears that bare legs are not as objectionable as gaudy stockings."—Chicago Herald.

Rapid Drying Paint.

A paint called Lory paint, is made in France by Lorilleux Cie, Paris, which is claimed to dry very rapidly. As many as three coats can be given in one day. Tests were recently made on the paint and the results reported to the Societe d'Encouragement in Paris. The paint is sold in cans, already prepared. In one test made with the paint at first a coat of three quarts was put on walls at 9 o'clock, followed by a second coat of three quarts at 12 o'clock. The first coat did not roll under the brush when applying the second coat. A third coat of one quart was given at 2 o'clock. In regard to the lasting qualities, in one case walls coated with the paint show no sign of deterioration after five years. The price of the paint would be a little higher in normal times than ordinary zinc paint, but its advantages in quick drying is desirable. The effect is obtained by the use of linoline or solid linseed oil, dissolved in amyl alcohol and mixed with turpentine.—Metallurgical and Chemical Engineering.

Badly Wanted.

The friends of Rev. "Billy" Sunday tell a story illustrative of his repartee.

Sunday was on the Trenton train one day when a man near him began to drink out of a bottle. Noisy at first, the man after three or four drinks became quite unbearable. The revivalist launched at him an eloquent sermon on temperance.

At the sermon's end the drinker looked at Sunday steadily, and said: "I'd like to give you a good punch in the nose."

"My friend," the revivalist answered, "charity begins at home. Never give away what you want yourself."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Got in Free.

A little boy went to Sunday-school for the first time. His mother gave him a nickel to put in the collection box. When he returned he had a sack of candy.

"Where did you get the candy?" asked his mother.

"From the stand around the corner."

"But what did you buy it with?"

"With the nickel you gave me."

"But that was for Sunday-school!"

"Well," replied the boy, "I didn't need it. The minister met me at the door and got me in free."—Christian Herald.

PRAYERS FOR THE DEAD.

Japanese Supplications for "Souls Slain in Battle."

Unusual preparations were made one morning in Shussanji, or the Going-out-of-the-Mountain Temple, a quaint little place of worship hidden away in a labyrinth of crooked streets in a poor quarter of Tokyo—preparations for a celebration on the Sumida river to pray for the repose of the souls of all those slain in battle, regardless of nationality, and to scatter scraps of paper bearing the image of Jizo Sama over the waves, one for each departed spirit.

The chief priest, an aged man, with his assistants and the supporters of the temple, had been busy for days in advance and all was ready. The red and gold altar of Shussanji was heaped up with offerings of rice and fruit, and a plain wooden tablet had been placed there bearing the words:

"To console all those souls who have passed into the beyond because of war."

The old priest, his bald head shining, clad in his coarse cotton robe of gray, officiated before the altar, and when the last prayers were uttered the people formed a procession to the Sumida river, a short distance away.

Near a bridge an unusual craft was waiting, a deep cargo junk roofed over with canvas bearing bold black Buddhist symbols.

Quickly the parishioners embarked and squatted down upon the cushions spread over the bottom of the boat, and the priest, the central figure in the religious ceremony, as gray and faded as the robes he wore, took up his position in front of the altar. A piece of soiled embroidery did duty for an altar cloth, and there was set up a tarnished statue of Jizo Sama.

The priest placed some sweet scented squares of incense upon the coals in a small brass brazier, and as the clouds rose into the air the boatman with his long bamboo pole pushed off from the shore, the holy man's voice was heard chanting—all the worshippers, old women and young, men and children, murmuring in undertone, "Name Amida Butsu!"

Out upon the Sumida river the ceremony of scattering the papers was begun. Old and young with their hands full leaned over the sides of the junk throwing away the sacred papers with the effigy of Jizo Sama stamped thereon—each meant for the solace of the soul of some soldier slain in battle.—London Times.

Test Supreme.

"You say that women haven't the endurance of men?"

"That they cannot successfully resist unusual mental strain or physical fatigue—that they lack nerve and patience and endurance?"

"Yes."

"Do you see that little woman over there?"

"Yes."

"You have never known a man who could endure what she has endured."

"Eh! What—what is she?"

"She's the reader of love stories submitted to a popular magazine."—Boston Journal.

DORSEY ELECTED GOVERNOR OF GA.

Information was received in the city this morning at 3 a. m. that Solicitor Dorsey had swept the State of Georgia for governor.

Keep Muddy Water on Your Farm.

The farmer who lets muddy water run off his farm is a poor farmer. Muddy water means water freighted with the cream of our soils, with expensive plant foods; muddy water pouring down our creeks and rivers means that somewhere soils are gully-ing, washing, and wasting, and farmers are becoming poorer and poorer year after year.

Let's stop this waste. Let's henceforth see to it that all waters leaving our farms are clear and clean, and not carrying with them plant foods that have cost us hard work and hard cash. Of course the excess rainfall must be gotten rid of, but let's make it go through the soil, rather than over it; instead of letting it rob us, let's make it work for us.

Don't ever think this matter of muddy water is not important; for, in truth, it is so very important that the farmer who neglects it is on the road to failure. Soil maintenance and soil building lie at the very foundation of successful farming, and the man who fails to look to them, as his first, biggest and ever-present job, had better seek another calling.

Muddy water and land washing away really mean the same thing, and the longer we study the problem the greater faith have we in winter cover crops of crimson clover, vetch, rye, or oats as a means of solving it. Since the December rains began all cotton fields unprotected by a carpet of green have been wasting their very best plant food elements. Tons and tons of nitrogen, at \$500 a ton, have gone, lost to our fields forever. On the other hand, the fields protected by cover crops have not only held their fertility for the summer crops, but where covered with the clovers or vetches, have been enriched with great quantities of nitrogen from the air.

"Let's make the South a land of painted farm houses" has long been a Progressive Farmer slogan; now we propose another: "A carpet of winter green for every Southern farm." Our choice above all is crimson clover, because it is not only a legume, a nitrogen-gatherer, but it is also well adapted to a wide range of soil and climatic conditions. Next comes vetch, which is a legume and also does well nearly all over the South. But if neither vetch nor clover are grown, rye, preferably Abruzzi, is an excellent winter cover and grazing crop, making a very considerable winter and early spring growth. If none of the above can be planted, ordinary oats, planted in September or October, will, even if plowed under in March, be worth several dollars an acre in keeping the land covered and protected from the winter rains.

So really there is a wide list from which a choice may be made—so wide, indeed, that there is simply no excuse for our leaving our fields in their shameful nakedness. If you can't plant clover or vetch, plant rye; if you can't plant rye, plant oats. And don't just plant patches; plant acres, fields, your whole farm. Paint the winter landscape green; change it from an ugly brown to a bright emerald that will be the talk of the county. Progressive farmers everywhere are doing this, and finding it the road to wealth, and you, too, can do as well.

"A carpet of green in winter for every Southern farm"—won't you help us make this ideal come true by seeing to it that there is one on your fields hereafter?—Progressive Farmer.

The Reason.

"I wonder why Alice has remained a miss."

"Because she failed to make a hit."